

# Buried Treasures

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There are three treasures that invaded my mind. They stroll down meandering passageways in my heart. I realize that these treasures are hidden so deeply no one bothers to look for them. History, the art of our past, fades away in so many ways never to resurface again. We must remember the most important hidden treasures; the history of our culture, the history of our land, and the history of our people.

No one will ever say we shouldn't move forward, but in our quest to leap into the future, have we forgotten the past? Take our culture for example; my grandmother spoke English and German, not a high accomplishment, because at the time everyone in the community could. Now, we look in awe at someone who can speak another language. I know a little French, and whenever I speak it I enter one world and leave the one of English. I can't be in both worlds at once. They had the knowledge of language. In today's society, we developed a very inappropriate word; weird. This is how most people look at others. They seem to forget that people are people, hearts are hearts, and souls are souls. And through this they conclude that anyone different is weird. What has happened to us so we find that acceptable?

Meanwhile, looking out the car window, I see: blacktopped parking lots, four lane highways, and grey smoke spouting from factories. It saddens me to think of how industrialized we have become, for because of that we've destroyed some of the nature that once gave us so much. Also, because of that, no longer do we have our connection with nature. As we struggle through life we ignore the strong majestic trees, the petite flowers, and the intertwined bracken. If we can learn to appreciate these

things we can progress towards being able to value scenic beauty. Watch the twisting river, the sinning bird, or the rising sun. Because we have lost our appreciation of scenic beauty, and this buries our treasures further yet; which is tragic indeed.

Moreover, as we place trust in our safes and burglar alarm systems we lose our trust for our neighbors. This may be because of how extremely comfort drawn we are. Everyone seems to believe that the end of the world is near without re-chargeable toothbrushes or extra strong trash bags. We indulge ourselves in so many social networking websites that we've become un-social by never leaving the comfort of our homes. Let's protect the treasure of real conversation and trust by preserving the phenomenal traits of the people from the past.

Now, is this really our wish? To repel other cultures and the wisdom that comes with them. To ignore the magnificence of nature and the knowledge we gain from it. To break the trust that is so vital that we keep. These treasures are hidden because their value is forgotten. Our only job now; find them.